The WEEKLY REGISTER: OR, UNIVERSAL JOURNAL.

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THERE is not any one Thing in the Conſtitution of Animals which is more to be wonder'd at than *Sleep*; and yet there is hardly a Subject in the World that we attend to, or examine leſs: I ſuppoſe this Want of Curioſity is owing intirely to its being ſo neceſſary a Part of our Being, that we cannot exiſt without it; to our being familiar with its Effects on ourſelves, and its Appearance in others; in ſhort, its being as natural to all the living Creation, as Light to the Sun, or Fluidity to Water: But, tho' our Admiration may be blunted, the Thing itſelf does not ceaſe to deſerve it; and I dare be ſure that no one ever conſider'd it critically, without being as much aſtoniſh'd at it as myſelf. That a Body fatigu'd with Labour, and diſpirited with conſtant Application to Buſineſs, ſhould, at a certain Period, inſenſibly and irreſiſtibly ſink into abſolute Paſſiveneſs and Inaction; that it ſhould loſe all its voluntary Powers, and yet preſerve all its animal Functions; that it ſhould, at another regular Period, ſpontaneouſly ſhake off this Inattention and Inactivity, and recover its former Spirit and Vigour, intirely refreſh'd, and reſtor'd in all its Faculties; that this mere Suſpenſion of Attention, and Incapacity of Motion ſhould ſo regularly take Place, and produce ſuch extraordinary Effects, is juſtly to be rang'd among thoſe great Arcana of Nature, which we, every Day, are familiar with as to Effect, and yet are intirely ignorant of as to Cauſe.

But, however wonderful Sleep may be, it is attended by ſomething as much more unaccountable, as the Powers of the Soul ſurpaſs thoſe of the Body; I mean *Dreaming*: A Faculty which the Soul exerts, more or leſs, in all; and yet none can diſcover from whence the Impulſe ariſes, how 'tis circumſcrib'd, or what brings it to an End: In real, active Life our Ideas are regular, our Actions determin'd by ſome certain Views, and we compleat them by juſt and uniform Meaſures: Our Senſes are all awake to direct and inform us, our Apprehenſions are quick and lively, our Judgments free, and our Reſolutions at Command: In a Word, even our Imagination is corrected and confin'd, and if, for a Moment, we allow it an extravagant Indulgence, we can recal it the next, and utterly annihilate all the airy Scenes it had created. But, in Dreams, the Imagination reigns abſolute, and Will and Judgment are intirely at its Command; and yet, was this alone, without the Aid of the Senſes, or the apparent Help of the Memory, can engage us in Scenes of the deepeſt Reach, and the higheſt Importance, can officiate for Reaſon and Judgment, can aſſemble and compare Ideas, begin and finiſh Adventures, can ſhift the Scenes, and bring on the Cataſtrophe at her own Pleaſure, and never once aſk the Will or the Underſtanding Leave.

Nay, it can proceed even much farther ſtill, and preſent thoſe Images, and correct thoſe Circumſtances that never were in the Power of the waking Mind to conceive; hurries over Actions with incredible Celerity, or hangs a Load on the Wings of Time, and lengthens out Duration to what Term ſhe pleaſes. This is exemplified in the Caſe of thoſe who have dreamt thro' the Actions of three Days in a ſucceſſive Series, in the Compaſs of a few Hours; and of others who, in one Night, have made a Tour over the whole Globe: Again, when we are awake, the Action of recollecting, inventing, arranging, and committing our Ideas to Writing is a Work of incredible Pains and Labour, advances ſlowly, and is divided into a Number of Stages, before it arrives at a Point in View, or can preſent the Images of the Writer to the Reader: Whereas many People have dreamt of reading Books on a Variety of Subjects clearly, conſiſtently, and elegantly wrote, which they never ſaw waking; whereby it appears, that the Imagination compoſes the Work, attends the Thread of the Narration, judges of its Excellency, and remembers its Contents, all at the ſame Moment; an inconteſtable Proof, in my Opinion, that the Soul is of a much more noble and comprehenſive Nature, than we generally ſuppoſe it to be; and, when deliver'd from the Bands of Senſe, and diſincumber'd of the Body, can act more like Deity, than ſuch a frail limited Agent as it now appears.

By what Laws it is able to exert itſelf in this very extraordinary Manner, I will not pretend to determine: The moſt ſubtle Genius may buſy himſelf thro' a whole Life, without being able to find it out. The natural Concluſion from whence is, that we ſhould be modeſt in preſcribing its Limits, or bounding its Capacity; ſince it can act ſpontaneouſly in a more powerful and various Capacity than we ourſelves can account for, or command when we pleaſe.

I ſhall cloſe this Sketch on the ſurprizing Nature of Sleep and Dreams, with a Relation of two very extraordinary ones, which, by Tradition, are already very well known; and ſhall leave my Readers to make what Concluſion from them they think proper.

In one of our own Univerſities, there were two Scholars who were Bed-Fellows, and one of them had a Faculty of Talking in his Sleep, and diſcloſing the Nature and Purport of his Dreams. The other was a hard Student, and, by ſitting up late o'Nights, had frequent Opportunities of being entertain'd with the Diſcoveries of his Friend: But one Night, in particular, he heard him expoſtulating with a Conſtable, in whoſe Hands he appear'd to have been lodg'd for a Robbery; after which he was hurried to Priſon; from thence to his Trial, where he was condemn'd and order'd for Execution. At the Gallows, he entertain'd the Audience with a pathetick Speech, took a formal Leave of the World, and ended with a vehement Groan; which his Friend attributed to the Nature and Effect of his Dream: But, when he endeavour'd to wake him, to his great Surprize, he found the Imagination had been too ſtrong for his Conſtitution, and he was dead indeed.

The other is related of a certain Perſon, who had liv'd a very gay Life, and was confin'd to his Chamber, by a flight Indiſpoſition, which was not apprehended to be dangerous; but during its Continuance, his Valet came one Morning into his Chamber, and diſcover'd ſuch a Diſorder in his Countenance, that he could not help enquiring the Cauſe: To which the other replied that a Dream was the Occaſion of it.—This Night, contiued he, methought I was walking in a wild irregular Path, which brought me at laſt to an exceeding high Gate, where, upon knocking, I was admitted, and mingled myſelf with Numbers of People, that were walking up and down on the other Side. At length, being deſirous to know where I was, I deſir'd Satisfaction of the Perſon who was next in my Way, and he inform'd me I was in Hell: I reply'd, this Place is very unlike what I apprehended it to be. To which he mournfully return'd, It may be ſo; but Hell is not to be ſeen without, but felt within: On ſaying this, he threw aſide the Gown he had on, and ſhew'd me his Boſom all a-fire. Frighted at this, I haſten'd back to the Gate, and demanded to be diſmiſs'd; but was told no one, that once came here, ever return'd: Neither could I regain my Freedom, without the moſt ſolemn Oaths of returning in three Days; and I am much afraid I ſhall be forc'd to make my Promiſe good.

The Valet heard the Story attentively, but, thinking it the Effect of Melancholy, gave Notice to his Friends to come and amuſe him; but, in Spite of all their Endeavours to divert him, he died in their Arms the third Day, a Victim to his own ſuperſtitious Apprehenſions.

An Epiſtle. To a LADY.

WHEN the Heart akes with Anguiſh, pines with Grief,
And Heav'n and you alike deny Relief;
When ev'n the Flatt'rer Hope is no where found,
'Tis hard to feel the Smart, and not lament the Wound.
Permit me, then, to ſigh one laſt Adieu,
Nor ſcorn a Sorrow Friendſhip owes to you:
A Friendſhip Modeſty might well return;
A Sorrow Cruelty itſelf might mourn.
Think how the Miſer, pierc'd with inward Pain,
Looks down with Horror on the troubled Main;
Or wildly roams along the rocky Coaſt,
T' explore his Treaſures in the Tempeſt loſt;
Hates his own Safety, chides the Waves that roll'd
Himſelf aſhore, but ſunk his dearer Gold.
Like him afflicted, penſive, and forlorn,
I look on Life, and all its Pomp with Scorn.
You was the Sweetner of each buſy Scene;
You gave the Joy without, the Pain within.
Pleaſure and you were both ſo near ally'd,
That when I loſt the one, the other dy'd.
Pain too has laviſh'd all her killing Store;
Nor ſhe can add, nor I can ſuffer more.
In vain I view'd you with as chaſt a Fire,
As Angels mingle, or as Saints admire;
By Reaſon prompted, Paſſion had no Part,
A virtuous Ardour that refin'd the Heart.
In vain I fought a Friendſhip free from Fault,
Where Sex and Beauty were alike forgot:
A Friendſhip by the nobleſt Union join'd,
The female Softneſs, and the manly Mind.
Courage to conquer Evils, or endure;
Sweetneſs to ſooth the Pain, and Smiles to cure.
Scandal, a buſy Fiend, in Truth's Diſguiſe,
Like *Fame* all cover'd o'er with Ears and Eyes,
Learns the fond Tale, and ſpreads it as ſhe flies.
Nor ſpreads alone, but alters, adds, deſames,
Affects to pity, tho' her Duty blames.
Feigns not to credit all ſhe ſees or hears,
But hope the Evil only in her Fears.
Pretends to weigh the Fact in even Scale,
And wiſh, at leaſt, that Juſtice may prevail.
Inſinuates, diſſembles, lyes, betrays,
Plays the whole Hypocrite ſuch various Ways,
That Innocence itſelf muſt ſuffer Wrong,
And Honour bleed the Prey of Slander's Tongue.
Such is my Fate, ſo grievous my Diſtreſs,
Condemn'd to ſuffer, but deny'd Redreſs:
Too fond of Joy, too ſenſible of Pain,
To part with all that's dear, and not complain:
Too delicate to injure what I love,
Or aſk the Pity Fame will ne'er approve.
What more remains, then, but to drop my Claim,
And by my Conduct, juſtify my Flame?
Burſt the dear Bands that to my Heart-Strings join,
And ſacrifice my Peace to purchaſe thine?
As the fond Mother, who delirious eyes
Her dying Babe, will ſcarce believe it dies:
But ſtrains it ſtill with Tranſport in her Arms,
Dwells on its Lips, and numbers o'er its Charms;
Pleads that it ſlumbers, and expects, in vain,
To ſee the little Cherub live again;
So my torn Heart muſt all the Sorrows move
That torture Conſtancy, or ſadden Love:
Yet fondly follow your dear Image ſtill,
Fancy I hear you ſpeak, I ſee you ſmile:
Doat on a Phantom, idolize the Name,
And wiſh the Shade and Subſtance were the ſame.
Alas! how fruitleſs is the idle Pray'r!
The Joy's imagin'd, real the Deſpair.
Like *Adam* forc'd his *Eden* to forego,
I loſe my only Paradiſe below,
And dread the Proſpect of ſucceeding Woe.

To the AUTHOR *of the* WEEKLY REGISTER.

SIR,

YOU are deſir'd to inſert the Following in your next Paper, and you will very much oblige

Your moſt humble Servant,
R. R——y.

The following Verſes, occaſion'd by a young Gentleman of 18, *who is deeply in Love.*

HOW great's the Pain, when in our Breaſt we feel
The Force of Love, yet muſt that Love conceal!

[Price THREE HALF-PENCE.]

N. B. *Advertiſements, of a reaſonable Length, are put in this Paper at Two Shillings and Six-Pence each.*

When the bright Nymph, the Cauſe of all our Pains,
All our Sighs, and ſuppliant Tears diſdains!
Such is my Caſe; before your awful Shrine
Behold a Victim fall'n, before its Time.
But yet in Death you have a Power ſupream;
A Frown can kill, a Smile revive again.
Sate then that Bliſs your Eyes have ſo much fed;
Smile me this inſtant Life, or frown me dead.

Some Miſtakes having been committed in the following excellent Receipt, we have thought proper to inſert it again, as we have had it communicated to us, ſince the Publication, from the Gentleman himſelf; to whom we return Thanks.

An infallible Cure for the Galloping-Conſumption.

TAKE half a Pound of Raiſins of the Sun, ſtoned.
Quarter of a Pound of Figgs.
Quarter of a Pound of Honey.
Half an Ounce of *Lucatellus*'s Balſam.
Half an Ounce of Powder of Sted.
Half an Ounce of Flour of Elecampane.
A Grated Nutmeg.
One Pound of double-refined Sugar, pounded.

Shred and pound all theſe together in a Stone-Mortar; pour into it a Pint of Sallad Oil by Degrees. Eat a Bit of it four Times a Day the Bigneſs of a Nutmeg. Every Morning drink a Glaſs of old *Malaga* Sack, with the Yolk of a new-laid Egg, and as much Flour of Brimſtone as will lie upon a Six-pence; the next Morning as much Flour of Elecampane alternately.

And if this will not cure you, the Lord have Mercy upon you.

SATURDAY, *Sept.* 15.

WE hear that Capt. *Cooke*, of the Right Hon. the Earl of *Scarborough*'s Regiment, who invented the three Night Guns in the Siege of *Gibraltar*, to play out of one Embrazure, (with ſeveral other curious Machines) has now made a Model of a Sea-Gun and Carriage, by which it will appear, that two Men will be able to diſmount a Gun of two Tons Weight in ſix Minutes, and mount it again in ſix Minutes more; by which a Man of War will be capable of fighting her Cannon one Foot higher than they do now, and carry them in bad Weather three Feet lower, and without being incumbered with Machinery, but the Gun and Carriage to ſtand in leſs Room than they do now.

The Water in the *Thames*, Weſtward, being lower than has been known in the Memory of Man, the Horſes croſs the River at *Hampton-Court*, and in ſome Parts of *Oxfordſhire* Perſons walk over. A great Number of Barges are detained in *Berkſhire* and *Oxfordſhire*, for Want of Water to bring them down.

Yeſterday Mr. *Sidebottom*, a Wholeſale Button-maker in *Birchin-Lane*, received a Letter by the Penny-Poſt, wherein was encloſed a Bank Note for 30l. and in the Letter it was expreſſed, That having received many Favours from him formerly, he deſired him to accept the incloſed in Part of Payment; but no Name ſigned.

Preferment. On Thurſday laſt the Rev. Mr. *North*, Curate of St. *Mary Magda'en Bermondſey*, was elected Lecturer of the New Church of St. *John*'s in *Southwark*.

Death. A few Days ſince died at *Hertford*, *Thomas Hemingway*, Eſq;

MONDAY, *Sept.* 17.

Laſt Saturday Night the Seſſions ended at the *Old Bailey*, when the ten following Malefactors received Sentence of Death, *viz.*

John Bromley, for robbing his Maſter, Mr. *Dyer*, a Turner in *Newgate ſtreet*.

Anne Soames, for robbing Mrs. *Cope*, her Miſtreſs, of 34 Guineas and ſeveral Gold Rings.

Joſeph Blunt, a Soldier in the firſt Regiment of Foot-Guards, for ſhooting *Robert Adair*, a Corporal in Colonel *Price*'s Company in the ſaid Regiment.

Richard Lamb, for the Murder of his Wife *Chriſtian Lamb*, in *Chick-Lane*.

John Cannon, for raviſhing *Mary Feſſey*, a Girl of nine Years old, and giving her the Foul Diſeaſe.

Edward Dore, for ſtealing from his Maſter Mr. *George Dolley*, 23 Guineas, three Moidores, a 36s. Broad Piece of Gold, and a Silver Watch.

Laurence Grace, *John Smithſon*, and *George Richardſon*, all three on the Information of *Alexander Watſon*, for being concerned with him in robbing Mr. *Gordon* in *Lincoln's-Inn-Fields*, of his Hat, Wig and Cane, half a Guinea in Gold, and ſome Half-pence.

James Pierſon, for Horſe-ſtealing.

Anne Soames pleaded her Belly, and a Jury of Matrons being impanelled, they brought in their Verdict *Not quick with Child.*

John Welch, tried for the Murder of *John Aſhwell*, a Soldier in *Drury-Lane*, was found guilty of *Manſlaughter*, and was burnt in the Hand.

There were above 120 Priſoners tried, and about 48 were caſt for Tranſportation, and upwards of 40 acquitted.

The two *Alexanders*, *Baker*, *Sutton*, and *Symonds*, who were taken up on Suſpicion of robbing Mr. *Turſt* in *Marybone*, (the two latter of which were tried for the ſaid Fact, but acquitted, the Witneſs not being poſitive) were brought to the Bar to be diſcharged; and the Court in particular demanded of the *Alexanders* their Way of Livelihood, and one of them ſignified he made Shoes, and the other carried the Hodd; and there being no Indictment found againſt them, nor any Thing elſe laid to their Charge, the Court thought fit to diſcharge them, with an Admonition to behave themſelves well for the future.

A poor Woman who was tried at the ſaid Seſſions for ſtealing a Leg of Mutton, being acquitted, the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, and ſeveral Gentlemen, on the Bench, were pleaſed to extend their Charity to her.

The four following are ordered to lie in Jail till next Seſſions, *viz.* The *Spittle fields* Weaver, on Suſpicion of forging a Note of 4000l. One *Falkner*, for uttering falſe Money. The Alehouſe Man near *Moorfields*, for Deer-ſtealing. And *Patrick Gebogan*, an *Iriſhman*, for falſly ſwearing a Robbery for the Sake of the Reward, againſt one *Peter Williamſon*, a Chairman of *Covent-Garden*, who is ordered to be proſecuted at the next Seſſions for Perjury.

Bromley behaves in a very penitent Manner under his ſad Sentence, bitterly lamenting his Crime, and begging Forgiveneſs of his Maſter and Miſtreſs, imputing his Ruin to a Companion of his, who tempted him to run away from his Service. His Caſe and Behaviour are drawn up, as we hear, and given in to the Recorder, his Miſtreſs joining in the Solicitation, with ſeveral eminent Shopkeepers in *Newgate ſtreet*, in order to be laid before his Majeſty with the Report.

On Friday laſt the Grand Jury for the City of *London* preſented to the Court then ſitting at the *Old Bailey*, four Sollicitors, two of whom are Clerks to certain Juſtices of the Peace, for moſt infamous and ſcandalous Practices by them committed, in fomenting and carrying on Proſecutions againſt innocent Perſons, and other great Enormities, and deſired of the Court that they might be proſecuted for the ſaid Offences; and were by them aſſur'd the Offenders ſhould be proſecuted with the utmoſt Rigour of the Law.

On Saturday Morning between Five and Six o'Clock, one *Thomas Medley*, a Ticket Porter, who ply'd in *Water-Lane*, *Tower-ſtreet*, was found in a Garden belonging to Mr. *Ingram* of *South-Lambeth*, near the Halfway-Houſe to *Clapham*, barbarouſly murder'd, his Throat being cut almoſt from Ear to Ear, and his Body bruiſed in a very violent Manner; a bloody Penknife was found near him. 'Tis ſaid he went to *Clapham* to receive 20l. and was to be married on Sunday next. His Body was removed to the *Raven* Alehouſe, and expoſed to publick View; and Yeſterday two Men and a Woman were taken up on Suſpicion of the ſaid Murder; and this Day the Coroner's Inqueſt ſat on the Body, and brought in their Verdict *Wilful Murder.*

Yeſterday Morning the Oſtler at the *Red-Lion-Inn* in *Fetter-Lane*, hanged himſelf.

Marriage. Yeſterday Dr. *Howley*, an eminent Phyſician, was married to Miſs *Ann Polten*, of *Finſbury*.

Deaths. Yeſterday died at *Little Chelſea*, *George Peterſfield*, Eſq;——The ſame Day died, in *Little Groſvenor-ſtreet*, *William Sanderſon*, Eſq;——Laſt Friday died at *Eaſt Barnet*, *Thomas Eaſt*, Eſq;—— On Saturday died, at his Houſe near *Oxford-Square*, Mr. *John Philips*, an eminent Maſter Builder.

TUESDAY, *Sept.* 18.

M. *Duncan*, Miniſter of his Highneſs the Prince of *Orange*, ſet out hence laſt Saturday for *Holland*, to bring over his Highneſs, in order to his Marriage with the Princeſs Royal.

Her Royal Highneſs is to have four Maids of Honour, at a Salary of 200l. *per Annum* each; and four Dreſſers, at 100l. *per Annum* each, who are to go over to *Holland*.

A new Canopy is erecting at St. *James*'s, for the Reception of the Prince of *Orange*.

The Court has received Advice from *Hanover*, of a Conſpiracy, form'd by certain Burghers and Peaſants, to maſſacre about 500 of his Majeſty's Soldiers that were poſted to guard a Territory belonging to the Duke of *Mecklenbourg*; that the Deſign was to be put in Execution the 11th Inſtant, O. S. but being timely diſcover'd the Guards were doubled, and ſeveral of the Conſpirators put under Arreſt.

On Friday Morning early a Woman was deliver'd of a Female Baſtard Child in the Road near the *Green-Man* at *Barnet*, which ſhe immediately threw into a Pond, and endeavour'd to ſink it; ſo that if the Child was born alive, it was drowned before Aſſiſtance came; however the Mother is in Cuſtody, and is ſuppoſed to be an *Iriſh-woman*: There were two Men in Company with her, who left her juſt before ſhe was deliver'd.

The ſame Evening about Seven o'Clock, one *John Grainger*, a *Leiceſterſhire* Drover, was attack'd by a ſingle Highwayman between *Hadley* and *King's-End*, and the Drover refuſing to deliver, and endeavouring to ride away, the Rogue firſt ſhot his Mare in her Side, but ſhe not dropping, he then ſhot the Drover under the Left Arm with a Brace of Slugs, and rode over the Chace without his Booty; one of the Slugs went only thro' his Cloathes, and the other paſs'd over his Ribs, and lodg'd under the Left-Breaſt, and was from thence extracted, being nine or ten Inches from the Place where it enter'd; yet there are Hopes of his Recovery.

Yeſterday Morning a Gentleman was found dead upon *Tower-Hill*, with his Throat cut and his Body mangled in a barbarous Manner; the Scabbard of his Sword was found lying by him, but the Sword itſelf was taken away.

On Friday laſt her Majeſty, with the Duke and the Princeſs *Amelia*, made a Viſit to Mrs. *Simpſon*, whoſe Huſband is one of the Keepers of *Bufy-Park*. She is 108 Years old, being born at *Cardigan* in the Year 1625. She is in good Health, and has all her Senſes, except Hearing, perfect. Her Majeſty was highly pleaſed with her Converſation, and ſent her a handſome Preſent.

Yeſterday the Son of Mr. *Fletcher*, a noted Whiſtler near *Kennington-Lane*, riding full Speed thro' *South Lambeth*, was unfortunately thrown from his Horſe near *Stockwell-Common*, and pitching upon ſome fell'd Timber, he was very much bruiſed, and in leſs than an Hour after he came home he died.

The Prince and Princeſs of *Orange* are to paſs over to *Holland* in the *Carolina* Yacht, the Painting and Gilding whereof has coſt his Majeſty 300l.

The Pariſhioners of *Clapham* have offered a Reward of 3l. to any Perſon that ſhall apprehend any Perſon or Perſons, for Houſe-breaking, Robbery, or Petty Larceny, committed in the ſaid Pariſh, ſo that he or they be committed to Priſon, and upon their Conviction ſhall receive 10l. beſides what is allow'd by Act of Parliament. And we hear, that ſince the Murder of *Thomas Medley*, the Pariſhioners of the above Pariſh, have ordered a double Watch to be ſet on that Road for the Safety of the Paſſengers that paſs and re-paſs.

Robbery. On Sunday Night Mr. *Holford*, a Shipwright at *Poplar*, returning home, was attack'd by two Foot-pads in *Stepney-Fields*, who demanded his Money, Watch, and Rings; he defended himſelf a conſiderable Time with his Cane, but being over-power'd, they beat him in a barbarous Manner, and robb'd him of a Silver Watch, his Hat and Wig, half a Guinea, and ſome Silver.

Committment. On Saturday laſt two Perſons were committed to the *Gatehouſe*, for aſſaulting in the Street *Thomas Candy*, a Porter, and ſtopping him with a Hamper of Wine the Night before, under Pretence of ſeizing it for the King's Uſe, alledging they were Officers of Excile, and being demanded their Authority, they produced Copies of their Indentures (being Apprentices) and ſwore that was their Commiſſion for ſo doing.

Preferments. The Rev. Mr. *Collins* was lately preſented to the Rectory of *Coltherp* in the County of *Flint*, void by the Death of the laſt Incumbent.——The eldeſt Daughter of *Auguſtus Schutz*, Eſq; Privy-Purſe to his Majeſty, has kiſs'd the Princeſs Royal's Hand upon her being appointed her Royal Highneſs's Firſt Maid of Honour.—— Mrs. *Swinton*, Mrs. *Charles*, and Mrs. *Dive*, have alſo kiſſed the Princeſs Royal's Hand upon being appointed her Royal Highneſs's Dreſſers.

Marriage. On Thurſday laſt Capt. *Mudge* of *Rotherhith*, an old Commander in the *Weſt-India* Trade, was married to Miſs *Hopton* of *Poplar*, a young Gentlewoman of 5000l. Fortune.

Deaths. Yeſterday died, at *Clay hill* near *Enfield*, one Mr. *Truſt*, aged 112 Years. He was a Soldier in *Oliver Cromwell*'s Army.——On Thurſday laſt died in *Baſing-hall-ſtreet*, Mr. *Martin*, an eminent Merchant of this City,——Laſt Week died the Lady of Sir *John Smith*, Bart. High Sheriff of the County of *Somerſet*.——A few Days ago died, at his Seat at *Harborn* in the County of *Stafford*, *Henry Hinckley*, Eſq;—— On Sunday died, at his Houſe at *Greenwich*, Capt. *John Hawe*, formerly Commander of one of his Majeſty's Ships of War.—— The ſame Day died, at *Peter Pleaſant* near *Wandſworth* in *Surrey*, in the 19th Year of her Age, Miſs *Gower*, youngeſt Daughter of the late Rev. Dr. *Gower*, formerly Rector of *Batterſea*.——On Friday laſt died at *Clapham*, Madam *Atkins*, Wife of *Abraham Atkins*, Eſq;——Yeſterday died, at his Houſe at *Wandſworth* in *Surrey*, *Horatio Little*, Eſq;

WEDNESDAY, *Sept.* 19.

Yeſterday the Coroner's Inqueſt met at the *Roſe* and *Crown* at *Hadley* in the County of *Middleſex*, and examined ſeveral Witneſſes in relation to the Death of a new-born Infant drowned in a Pond near the *Green-Man* at *Barnet*, (as mention'd before) and brought in their Verdict, that the ſaid Infant was *wilfully murdered* by the Mother of it, one *Frances Deaton*.

On Monday Night a Woman well dreſs'd was run over by a Cart on *London-Bridge*, and kill'd on the Spot.

Yeſterday a Man driving a Dray by *New Bond ſtreet* End in *Oxford-Road*, fell down, and before he could recover himſelf, the Dray-Wheel ran over him, and kill'd him on the Spot.

The ſame Morning about Nine o'Clock, a Sculler falling up *Chelſea-Reach* with a briſk Gale of Wind, was overſet; by which Accident two Men and a Boy were drowned.

On Sunday Morning about Ten o'Clock, a Man well dreſſed threw himſelf into a Pond near *Bays Water*, and was drowned before any Body came to his Aſſiſtance: notwithſtanding he was heard to cry out ſome Minutes before he was found: He had in his Pockets ſeveral Stones, which it is ſuppoſed he put in to ſink himſelf.

Robberies. On Monday Night laſt Sir *William Chapman*, Bart. was robb'd by a ſingle Highwayman near *Bow*, of two Guineas and ſome Silver. The Fellow ſcrap'd Acquaintance with Sir *William*'s Footman upon the Road, and rode with him for ſome Time very ſociably, till coming to a convenient Place, he knock'd him off his Horſe, and took a Pair of loaded Piſtols from him, one of which he fir'd ſoon after at the Coachman for not ſtopping at the Word of Command, but did no Miſchief. Sir *William* gave him at firſt only Silver, but the Fellow pleading his Neceſſities in a handſome Manner, Sir *William* added a Couple of Guineas. — On Sunday laſt at Nine o'Clock in the Evening, a Gentleman's Servant (a *Frenchman*) was robbed in *Chelſea Fire-Fields*, of his Watch and a Guinea and a Half: and they plundered the Baſket that he had on his Arm, of Things of a conſiderable Value.

Marriage. On Sunday laſt *Thomas Oſborne* of *Lambeth*, Eſq. was married to Miſs *Jane Hutchins*, Daughter of Mr. *Hutchins*, a noted Timber Merchant of that Town, a young Lady of 6000 l. Fortune.

Deaths. On Thurſday laſt died, at *Cheſhunt* in *Hertfordſhire*, *John Morriſon*, Eſq:——Laſt Monday Night died ſuddenly Mr. *Thomas Maynard*, an eminent Ironmonger at *Queenhithe*.——The ſame Day died, at *Staines* in *Middleſex*, *John Bentley*, Eſq:

THURSDAY, *Sept.* 20.

On Tueſday laſt there was a Court of Lord Mayor and Aldermen at *Guildhall*, when they came to a Reſolution to appoint a new Ordinary of *Newgate* in a Month; and to encourage ſome able Divine to execute that important Office as it ought, they reſolved to add one Freedom a Year (valued at 25 l.) to that already enjoyed by the Ordinary of *Newgate*, over and above the Salary of 40 l. *per Annum*, and Perquiſites, with a Houſe to live in, *&c.*

The Publican in *Barbican*, formerly mention'd to have been committed on a Charge of killing and carrying away a Buck from *Epping-Foreſt*, the Property of his Majeſty, was on Tueſday laſt admitted to Bail, before the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, himſelf in a Bond of 500 l. and two Sureties in 250 l. each.

Yeſterday their Majeſties, his Royal Highneſs the Prince of *Wales*, the Duke and the three eldeſt Princeſſes, went from *Hampton Court* to *Sunbury-Common*, where a Hind was turn'd out to be hunted: The Chace began about Ten o'Clock, and laſted till One, during which Time the Hind croſs'd and recroſs'd the *Thames* ſeveral Times, and at laſt was kill'd near *Weybridge*.

A Contribution being annually made in favour of the Huntſmen on the firſt Day of their Majeſties hunting the Hind, the Earl of *Taskerville*, Maſter of his Majeſty's Buck-Hounds, held the Purſe, and collected about 360 l. on the Spot; their Majeſties giving 50 Guineas each, his Royal Highneſs the Prince of *Wales* 40 Guineas, the Princeſs Royal 30 Guineas, the Duke and the other Princeſſes 50 between them; the Miniſters of State and others of the Nobility gave 5 Guineas each.

About One o'Clock on Tueſday Morning a Gun was fir'd in Earl *Tilney*'s Park, at *Wanſtead* in *Eſſex*, and about Three another, when ſome Servants got up, and went in queſt of thoſe who fired them, who ſeeing them, made their Eſcape; but they found two young Deer killed, one of which was paunch'd.

We learn from *Northampton* of the 17th, that on the 29th paſt in the Afternoon, a dreadful Fire broke out at *Swaſham Prior* in *Cambridgeſhire*, which in two Hours deſtroy'd 21 Dwelling-Houſes, ſix Barns, Stables, and other Out-houſes, whereby 42 Families were Sufferers, and the Damage computed at 2500 l.

Marriage. Yeſterday *Thomas Baker* of *Great Queen-ſtreet*, *Lincoln's-Inn-Fields*, Eſq; was married to the only Daughter of *Lionel Bowles*, Eſq; a Lady of 25,000 l. Fortune.

Death. On Tueſday laſt died, at *Peterſam* in *Surrey*, *Philip Hodgkins*, Eſq:

FRIDAY, *Sept.* 21.

Yeſterday was held a General Court of the *Bank of England*, when a Dividend of 2, 3 4ths *per Cent.* on their Stock, for Intereſt and Profits, was agreed upon, for the half Year ending at *Michaelmas* next, the Warrants for which are to be delivered on the 19th of *October*, or ſooner if ready.

On the 23d of laſt Month, a Horſe belonging to Mr. *Allen*, a Farmer at *Cheſſelhurſt*, being miſſing, was ſuppoſed to be ſtolen, and advertiſed in the News-Papers: but Yeſterday a Servant found him alive in a Marle-Pit, about 50 Foot deep, and by Pullies they brought him out, and is well, as to be able to walk half a Mile, tho' for all that Time he had nothing to ſubſiſt upon, unleſs a little Water which might be in the Pit.

'Tis currently reported that there will be an Act of Inſolvency the next Seſſions of Parliament, for all Debts not exceeding 100 l. which is to be done in Honour of the Princeſs Royal's Marriage with the Prince of *Orange*.

Two *Egyptian* Mummies, ſaid to be the Bodies of *Mark Anthony* and *Cleopatra*, have been lately brought over from *Grand Cairo* by Capt. *Banks*, as a Preſent to the *Turky* Company.

We have an Account from *Sprotbro'* in the *North Riding* of *Yorkſhire*, that they have lately had there one of the moſt terrible Storms that has been known in the Memory of Man: It was one of the cleareſt and moſt beautiful Mornings for about an Hour and a half after Sun riſing that could be ſeen; but a little before Eight it began to lighten and thunder extremely, which laſted with little or no Intermiſſion for two Hours, and was then follow'd by a Storm of Hail; as ſoon as any Perſons could venture out of their Houſes, they took up ſome of the Hail Stones, two or three of which, after they had been in the Houſe ſome conſiderable Time, were meaſur'd, and found to be near five Inches and a half round, and ſome of them were of a Globular Figure and ſmooth, others of them were long and very ragged, ſharp pointed, and as hard as Ice. How far the Storm extended itſelf is not yet known, tho' it has done a great deal of Miſchief to the Windows, *&c.* of that and other adjacent Villages.

Yeſterday Morning a Youth about ten Years old, Son to Mr. *Garth* at *Cheſea*, fell into the River *Thames*, and was drowned.

The ſame Day a Girl running near a Butcher's Block whilſt he was cleaving Meat thereon, chanced to ſtumble, and throwing out her Arms to catch hold of ſomething to ſave herſelf at the ſame Inſtant that the Butcher was ſtriking, one of her Hands unfortunately light upon the Block, and was cut off: ſhe was immediately after convey'd to the Hoſpital, and her Life is thought to be in great Danger.

Preferment. Yeſterday Miſs *Sarah Scott*, Daughter to *Thomas Scott*, of *Scott-Hall* in the County of *Kent*, Eſq; was appointed fourth Dreſſer to her Royal Highneſs the Princeſs Royal.

Marriages. Mr. *John Feyzan*, an eminent Grocer in *Gracechurch-ſtreet*, and Mr. *James Toſt*, a Wholeſale Linnen-Draper of the ſame Street, were on Saturday laſt married at *Rocheſter* to two Siſters, both agreeable Ladies of Merit and Fortune.——On Tueſday laſt Mr. *Stacey*, Son to Mr. *Stacey*, Maſter Barber to his Majeſty's Yard at *Deptford*, was married to Miſs *London*, Daughter of *John London* of *Newington*, Eſq:

Deaths. Laſt Week died at *Doncaſter* in *Yorkſhire*, Sir *Cooke*, of *Wheatley*, Eſq: —— Laſt Wedneſday Night died at *Fulham*, *George Dowſe*, Eſq:——The ſame Day died, at his Seat at *Plaiſto* in *Eſſex*, *William Garbett*, Eſq; formerly one of the Directors of the *South-Sea* Company.—— On Monday died, at *Hollyport* near *Windſor*, *James Ward*, Eſq:——A few Days ſince died, at his Chambers in *Gray's-Inn*, *Holborn*, *John Chalkhith*, Eſq; a Gentleman of the *Romiſh* Perſuaſion, deſcended from the antient Family of the *Howards*.

FOREIGN PORTS.

Malaga, *Sept.* 8. *Arrived* the Henry and Anne, Mayle; Terra Nova, Biſhop; Farmer, Knapp; Pearl, Rolfe; Salisbury, Smith; Martha, Howard, from *London*; Freegift, King, *Portſmouth*; William Brigg. Thompſon, *Peel*; Dinah, Piper, *Rotterdam*; Radford. Andrews, *Amſterdam*; Streatham, Huddy, *Liſbon*; Endeavour, Errat, *Leghorn*; St. Michael, Roche, *Cadiz*; Prince of Orange, Stocker, *Briſtol*; Union, Smith, *Leghorn*.

Cadiz, *Sept.* 8. On the 2d *arrived* the Mary, Turner, from *Weymouth*; Two Brothers, Vincent, *Limerick*; Unity, Treſteen, *Canaries*; St. James, Ruleau, *St. Sebaſtian*; Francis, Brooke, *Hamburgh*; Hannibal, Townſend, *London*; Magdalen, Milleyen, *Liſbon*; Mandlen, Nugent, *Dublin*. On the 11th *ſailed* the Heſter, Robertſon; Nancy, Margetown; and on the 2d the Poulton, Gead, for the *North*.

Alicant, *Sept.* 9. On the 4th *arrived* the St. George, Hamphire, from *Genoa* and *ſailed* the 8th for *Cadiz*; on the 5th the Pretty Peggy, Ross, from *Leghorn*; and the Roman Emperor Sloop, Smith, *just ſailed* for Weymouth; and on the 7th the Lyon, Capell, from *Genoa*. On the ſame Day *ſailed* the Woodbridge, Bolls, for *Marſeilles*; Cadiz, Roche, *Venice*; Bona, Travers, *Genoa*.

Leghorn, *Sept.* 12. *Arrived* the Joſeph and Henry, Sandwell, from *Alexandria*. On the 6th *ſailed* the Sandwell, Hallegar, for *Liſbon*; Mermaid, Keyes; Molina Snow, Snyder, *Meſſina*; Cumberwell, Harper, *Alexandria*; Neptune, Lyon, *Tunis*; Union, Smith, *Naples*.

Barcelona, *Sept.* 15. This Week *arrived* the Charlotte, Philly, Cabarrus, from *Malaga*; Bennet, Ryder; Joan and Margaret, Walker, *Marſeilles*.

HOME PORTS.

Liverpool, *Sept.* 15. *Arrived* the Mary, Pitcheſſ, from *Antigua*.

Cowes, *Sept.* 17. On the 16th *came in* the Providence, Woodward, from *London* for *Genoa*; Friends Adventure, Gilpin, from *London* for *Dublin*; and this Day the Diligence, Coleman, from *London* for *Jerſey*; Guiney Packet, Martin, from *Rotterdam* for *Guiney*.

Yarmouth, *Sept.* 17. *Arrived* the Dorcas, Jud, from *Peterſburgh*.

Southampton, *Sept.* 17. *Came in* the Carolina, Benham, from *Rotterdam*; Anne, Garrett, from *Guernſey*. *Sailed* the Dove, Eaton, for *Liſbon*; and the Jane, Gittens, for *Guernſey*.

Portſmouth, *Sept.* 1. *Came in* the Waterford Merchant, Dale, from *Rotterdam*. Yeſterday came to *Spithead* and proceeded to *Cowes*, the Guiney Packet, Martin, from *Rotterdam* for *Guiney*. *Came into* this Harbour, the Chriſtiana, Fevers; Young Lady Exmouth, Lobee, from *Hamburgh*.

Deal, *Sept.* 18. *Remains* the Happy George, Fitzgerald, for the *Canaries*. *Arrived* the Lyſander, Puckett; King of Portugal, Hughs, from *Lyſbon*; Love and Unity, Bousflower, from *Hamburgh* for *Lyſbon*. *Came down* and *ſailed thro'* the Charles, Brownhall, for *Guiney*.

Gravesend, *Sept.* 18. *Arrived* the Succeſs Sloop, Duffin, from *Rotterdam*; Dolphin, Smith, *Dublin*; Four Friends, Judſon, *Bruges*.

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FOREIGN NEWS.

Stockholm, *Sept.* 6. N. S.

THE King came Yeſterday from *Drottningholm* to this City, in order to aſſiſt at the Deliberations of the Senate, concerning ſome important Diſpatches arrived lately from the Court of *France*. The Count *de Caſtejo*, the *French* Ambaſſador, takes great Pains to induce his Majeſty to come into the Meaſures of that Crown, with regard to the Election of King *Staniſlaus* to the Throne of *Poland*. We cannot learn that his Majeſty has fully declared himſelf upon that Subject yet, or how far he is like to engage himſelf in favour of that Prince. Our four Frigates continue cruizing along our Coaſts; and though ſeveral Men of War at *Carelſcrona* are in continual Readineſs to ſail, 'tis not known upon what Deſign.

Hague, Sept. 18. Letters from *Berlin* say, that his *Pruſſian* Majeſty had reſolved not to intermeddle any farther with the Affairs of *Poland*, ſince *Staniſlaus* had been peaceably elected, unleſs his Majeſty was obliged.

Berlin, Sept. 19. N. S. Some Advices from *Francovia* ſay, the *French* Army has paſſed the *Rhine*; but we ſuſpend our Belief of this News, till it comes confirmed. King *Staniſlaus* went through this Place in the Night between the 1ſt and 2d Inſtant, and arrived at *Warſaw* in the Night between the 7th and 8th. He was met down at the Marquis *de Monti's*, Ambaſſador of *France*, where he reſided *incognito* till the 10th, when his Arrival was made publick, which cauſed an univerſal Joy: On the 12th, he was proclaimed *nemine contradicente*; and as he was formerly crowned, it is thought that Ceremony will hardly be repeated. The Situation of the Affairs of *Poland* is ſuch, that we look upon a War as unavoidable.

Hamburgh, Sept. 22 N. S. Juſt now we hear from *Copenhagen*, that the *French* Squadron came into the Sound the 15th Inſtant, ſteering their Courſe towards the *Baltick*.

Amſterdam, Sept. 25. N. S. Letters from *Warſaw*, of the 13th Inſtant, adviſe, that the ſecond Column of *Ruſſian* Troops had entered *Poland* by the Way of *Smolenſko*; that the Body commanded by General *Laſſe* had paſſed by *Grodno*, making long Marches towards *Warſaw*; and that the *Ruſſian Coſſacks* were arrived at *Bialanſkeu*, on their Way to *Cracow*. The ſame Letters add, that the Opponents of the Election made Yeſterday in favour of King *Staniſlaus*, having Prince *Wiſnowieſki* at their Head, talked of forming a Confederacy, and calling the *Saxon* Troops to their Aſſiſtance; and that it was not doubted, but the *Ruſſians* would uſe their utmoſt Efforts to render that Election void, and oblige the *Polanders* to nominate another King.

Here follow ſome Particulars of what paſſed at *Warſaw* the Day before the Election of King *Staniſlaus*.

That Prince's Arrival having been made publick, the Primate got on Horſeback the 11th, and repairing to the Field of Election, he rode between the ſeveral Companies of Nobility there aſſembled in order to proceed to the Election of a King: There rode before him M. *Poniatowſki*, Regimentary of the Crown, who harangued the Nobles, and recommended King *Staniſlaus* to them as the only Perſon capable of maintaining the Tranquillity of the Kingdom: *As ſoon as you have him*, ſaid he to them, *our Enemies will dwindle away, and melt like Snow*. This Diſcourſe had not, however, all the Succeſs that Day, which he expected from it: Some alledged, that if they ſhould go and chuſe *Staniſlaus*, there would certainly be a Sciſſion: They urged, that in order to prevent it, they ought to nominate a *Piaſte*; nay they went ſo far as to propoſe Prince *Wiſnowieſki*, Caſtellan of *Cracow*. Prince *Lubomirſki*, Palatine of *Sendomir*, declared roundly againſt *Staniſlaus*, and had high Words upon that Score with Count *Tarlo*, Palatine of *Lublin*, to whom he ſaid among other Things, *You uſed to threaten Death and Deſtruction to any that ſhould oppoſe the Election of* Staniſlaus *in the Field: Now I oppoſe it*, added he, *Kill me, if you dare*. The *Staroſt Oparowski* alſo declared againſt *Staniſlaus*; and ſaid, *I ſpeak in favour of Liberty*, and expoſing his naked Breaſt, he added, *If Men take it ill that I ſpeak ſo free, Murder me, I am ready to receive the Stroke*.

Our Letters from *Warſaw*, of the 15th ſay, all Things were yet in Confuſion; that the Camp of Election was broke up without any Sciſſion or Proteſtation; but that Prince *Wiſnowieſki* and his Party, who had not appeared in the Field of Election, continued together, in order to form their Confederacy.

From *Dantzick* of the 16th it is written, that a Squadron was ſeen off of that Port; but whether the *French* or the *Ruſſian*, they could not learn.

The News of the Elector of *Saxony*'s being proclaimed King, is not confirmed; neither is that of the March of the *Imperialiſts* and *Saxons* into *Poland*, nor that of the *French* having paſſed the *Rhine*.

Paris, Sept. 26. N. S. On Sunday Night, about Half an Hour after Eleven o'Clock, Monſieur *Barret*, an Officer in the Troops, arrived Poſt at *Verſailles*, having been diſpatched from *Warſaw* by the Marquis *de Monti*, with the News, that on the 12th in the Afternoon King *Staniſlaus* was unanimouſly proclaimed King of *Poland*; whereupon the King went immediately to the Queen's Apartment, who firſt expreſſed her Gratitude to the King, and then went to the Chapel in the Caſtle to return God Thanks.

King *Staniſlaus* ſet out from *Verſailles* the 22d of *Auguſt*, taking the Road directly to *Suar-Louis*; and having croſſed all *Germany*, and paſſed through the City of *Berlin*, he proceeded to *Dantzick*, accompanied by his Great Marſhal, the Officer that brought the News of his being proclaimed, and a Valet-de-Chambre. Upon his Arrival at *Dantzick*, that Prince was met by the Marquis *de Monti's* Nephew, who waited for him there; and they ſet out together for *Warſaw*, where they arrived in the Night between the 7th and 8th. On the 10th King *Staniſlaus* put on a *Poliſh* Habit, and went to the *Kolo*, or Field of Election, where he was received with great Acclamations of Joy, and on the 12th he was proclaimed by all the Senators and Deputies. There were four Palatines, who with the Deputies of their Palatinates, quitted the *Kolo*; but ſcarce were they got 200 Paces from the Field of Election, when all the Deputies returned back; and the Palatines ſeeing themſelves abandoned, followed their Example. It was the Chevalier *de Thiange*, that paſſed for King *Staniſlaus* at *Vitre* and *Rennes*, and pretended to be that Prince going on board the Squadron at *Breſt*.

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